

YOUNGER DAYS



Waltz
Song



by
LOUIS
BLOCH

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YOUNGER DAYS.

WALTZ SONG.

Words by LOUIS BLOCH.

Music by LOUIS BLOCH.

Tempo di Valse.

The piano introduction is written for a grand piano in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. It begins with a *mf* (mezzo-forte) dynamic and features a series of chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand. The tempo is marked *Tempo di Valse*. The introduction concludes with a *p* (piano) dynamic marking.

The first vocal line is in B-flat major, 3/4 time. The lyrics are: "An old man worn with years of age, sat in an old arm chair..... His He thought of her. his loved one, a no-ble wife was she..... Who". The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand, starting with a *p* (piano) dynamic.

The second vocal line continues the melody in B-flat major, 3/4 time. The lyrics are: "thoughts went back to days of youth, of prospects bright and fair..... He helped him through life's jour - ney and filled his heart with glee..... He". The piano accompaniment continues with chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand.

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thought of loved one's teach - ings, and man - y hap - py days..... With
 thought of that sweet spi - rit, now called so far a - way..... Her

rall.
 those he loved so well in oh! so man - y, man - y ways.....
 name with trembling lips he spoke, up - on that mournful day.....
rall.

His eyes they filled with tears as his mem - ry took him back, To the
 And as he spoke her name he of - fered up a prayer, For

days of youth-ful joy, when moth - er's boy..... But
 strength to guide him on-ward to meet her there..... To

now a - lone and wea - ry he treads life's thorny way In
 meet her there in hea - ven where troubles are no more..... He's

rall.
 old age sad and lone - ly, a voice to him does say.....
 long-ing for that jour - ney, to the gold - en shore.....
rall.

REFRAIN.

Days of thy youth will ne'er come a - gain, hap - py days

Sweet are the joys they bring to us, man - y ways

When we are old and fee - ble life's works o'er, Younger

days we then re - call, they're gone for - ev - er more



